AUTUMNGIRLSOUP

Written by Kirsty MacColl Transcribed by John Meranda

The following chords are used in this song:

244322 X24432 X02220 XX0232 022100 320003 024442 F# Bm A D E G B

F# Bm

I'm an autumn girl, flying over London

F# A

With the trees on fire it looks like home

F# Bm

 $\ensuremath{\mbox{I'm}}$ an autumn girl on the endless search for summer

A I

Cause I need some love to cook my frozen bones

F# (

You needed something to get your teeth into

F#

And in my voodoo kitchen you said

G

"I've got something to show you,

It's a recipe handed down from father to son

for a thousand years, and it goes with those hot salt tears."

F# Bm

I'm an autumn girl, crying over London

F# Bn

With a heart on fire but no-one home

F# B

 $\ensuremath{\mbox{I'm}}$ an autumn girl on the endless search for summer

Į.

Cause I need some love to heat my frozen bones

F#

Get me on the boil and reduce me

F# (

To a simmering wreck with a slow kiss

To the back of my neck

B A Carve up my heart on a very low flame

 $\ensuremath{\mathtt{E}}$ A Separate my feelings then pour them down the drain

Close my eyes and sweeten me with lies

 $$\operatorname{\mathtt{F}\#}$$ $$\operatorname{\mathtt{G}}$$ Pierce my skin with a few well chosen words

E A Now you can stuff me with whatever you've got handy

 $\label{eq:final_bound} F\# \qquad \qquad Bm \\ \mbox{I'm an autumn girl, flying over London}$

F# A

With the trees on fire it looks like home

 $${\rm F}{\rm \#}$$ $${\rm Bm}$$ I'm an autumn girl on the endless search for summer

Cause I need some love to heat my frozen bones

F# G

So give me something to whet my appetite

 $$\operatorname{\mathtt{F}\#}$$ G And chill my soul with a sudden lack of interest

 ${\tt E}$ ${\tt B}$ ${\tt A}$ Oh, but the winter freezes on and the candle's burned low

 $$\rm E$$ $$\rm A$$ Fill me with the hot stuff then say you've got to go

F# G
Take my mind, marinade it in red wine

F# G

Grate my thighs with your chinny chin chin

E A

And I will let you in

 $$\rm F\#$$ $$\rm G$$ $\rm A$ Oh on a long dark night a long dark man might ...

[reproduced from www.kirstymaccoll.com]